

The Pocahontas Times.

VOL. XXXVII NO. 13

MARLINTON, POCAHONTAS COUNTY WEST VIRGINIA, NOVEMBER 7, 1918

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

FROM SOLDIERS

September 30, 1918.

Dear Editor:
Will drop you a few lines to let you know I am well and getting along fine. We are having fine weather here now, but look for winter soon. They are working hard over here to end this terrible war. You can't imagine how pitiful and cruel this war has been. I could tell everything from July 20th up until the war ends. I will give a few descriptions of the people who have been in some of the battles. They are starving and have nothing to wear and some have no fathers or mothers and go from day to day begging for everyone for something to help them. The soldiers who have been in the front line trenches are badly crippled and not able to make a living.
I will have something great to talk about when I return if I can tell it. I sure do hope it will not be but a few months before we will sail under the red, white and blue for America.
I take great pleasure in sending you our newspaper "The Stars and Stripes." Will have to close for this time. Give my love to all both old and young, but whatever you do do not leave Rev. Walker out.
Hoping to hear from you soon.
Private Luther P. Beard,
No. 2899206, 17th Co. 3rd M. M. Air Service, A. E. F., France.
A. P. O. 713-A.

October 7, 1918.

Dear friend:
Tonight I will write you a few lines in reply to your letter that I was glad to receive Saturday, October 6. Your letter found me in good health and getting along very good. Nothing exciting but the rats. They have some pretty interesting times sometimes—nearly as interesting as the games we have sometimes. We have had a few nice games of base ball, but I don't play much. I look on to see that it is done fair.
Well I guess you will think this is a little joke about the soldiers playing base ball in the trenches. We do not play in the trenches, but walk until we think the sniper is asleep then we get out on top. You see the Americans are quite nifty.
You asked if Eddie was in the army. I don't guess he is. The last letter I had from sister said he was not. Oscar has been in the army for sometime. I do not know whether he is on this side or not. I haven't heard from him for sometime. I hear from Walter quite often.
You said you and Mandy talked about me at Marlinton. So long as you talk good about me, I don't care. Say, have you forgotten the excitement over the oil—stove the Sunday before I left. But I soon put it out of commission.
Well as my pen is not working very good, I will close. Good night.
Private Jas. H. Riley,
Med. Dept. 32nd Infantry,
American E. F. France.
October 8, 1918.
Dear Mother and All:
Have received numbers of letters

from you all but haven't had much of a chance to answer them. I am going to try to answer some of them this a. m. I am well and haven't gotten a scratch yet, but no one knows when it will come. Hope it will not come for awhile anyway, want to see how the war will end. What do you all think about it? Hope it won't be long for I am getting tired of this country. Well, we have to take what comes.
I have not heard from Herbert yet but I look for a letter from him every day. When letters come they put new life in soldier boys. I can't express my feelings when I get mail from home. I know it makes you feel good too, to hear from your son in "no man's land."
It has been raining here for some time but quit a few minutes ago so I am waiting to see if the sun will come out.
Just think, I am sitting in a large truck writing. Has a stove in the back end of it. I just put a little wood in it. You might know who gets the wood. I do. Go over the hill, tear down a German dugout and have plenty of dry wood. It is getting coal here now.
Frank is still with me. He has not been sick since we landed in France. But we don't tell when we are in danger of shells. Who should we worry?
Glad to hear that Mrs. Yeager is getting better. Hope the people of Marlinton will see her able to be around soon. Dropped Ralph a card the other day but haven't heard from him yet. Oh! the sun is shining again.
I haven't seen a West Virginia boy—I mean from near home.
Mother I want you to save some canned fruit for me when I come home for I know it will be good. I am thinking about coming home sometime in April, 1919. Do you think it will be so. Hope it will.
I had a letter from Amos Station at Ward, W. Va. He seems to be getting along O. K. I had letters from Aunt Lou and Veta but haven't had had time to answer. Can you explain the matter to them for me. Also Ernest, or this will do you. I am going to try and answer all yours, Ernest, and aunt Lizzie's letters in one. Don't think they would reach me, but they did and I read and that is not very often.
Mother tell Herbert if he ever comes across to bring me a box of chocolate; then he can mail them to me anywhere in France. I haven't had any chocolate candy for a long time. I have wished for some everyday.
Well I will close for this time by wishing you all the best of luck.
Private George B. Vaughan,
Battery E. 60th Artillery C. A. C.,
A. E. F., France.
October 30, 1918.
Dear Mother:
Arrived at Ft. Sheridan, O. K. and like the place fine. Our back yard is a lake, and it is sure some cold up here. Later on you will have to send me some woolen gloves and ear muffs and anything that will keep me warm for this lake breeze

County Election Returns, Tuesday, November 5, 1918

These returns are not official, but they are approximately correct
The Democratic nominees are first in the list.

	Durbin	Greenbank	Dunmore	Cass	Thornwood	Boyer	Hosterman	Burner	Barber	Marlinton	Edgley	Lambert	Chapellick	West Marlinton	Boonville	Frost	Huntersville	Thorny Creek	East Buckeye	Millpoint	Hillsboro	Lobella	Seibert	Beard	Spice	Total	Majority
FOR SENATOR																											
C. W. Watson	102	118	64	136	46	36	51	3	26	76	49	35	68	61	25	29	72	7	2	50	94	36	27	50	16	1279	20
Davis Elkins	75	61	36	120	11	42	12	4	27	61	147	44	40	96	56	94	87	19	14	36	18	63	40	22	28	1259	
FOR CONGRESS																											
A. B. Littlepage	101	118	62	131	46	35	50	3	24	77	49	34	66	58	25	30	70	7	2	50	93	36	26	49	15	1257	21
L. S. Echols	69	57	37	124	13	41	13	4	27	58	144	42	38	96	56	93	86	19	14	34	18	62	38	23	30	1236	
FOR STATE SENATOR																											
E. H. Morton	102	111	58	132	43	35	49	3	23	65	47	32	57	55	27	29	68	7	2	50	89	35	23	50	14	1205	
O. Hunter Kee	91	61	37	131	14	41	13	4	27	70	148	43	38	102	55	92	88	19	15	34	22	63	41	23	29	1301	96
FOR JUDGE																											
L. M. McClintic	81	101	52	121	43	33	38	3	25	68	65	39	43	55	28	26	64	5	1	35	98	38	21	45	16	1166	
S. H. Sharp	96	77	40	137	15	43	25	4	28	65	131	39	52	102	54	97	93	21	14	32	23	64	47	28	28	1364	198
FOR LEGISLATURE																											
F. W. Ruckman	90	112	64	118	42	33	38	3	21	89	57	34	53	55	27	33	72	7	2	64	101	37	31	49	14	1218	
H. Blackhurst	78	65	31	140	14	42	25	4	30	56	144	42	49	101	55	89	85	19	14	22	10	63	35	24	29	1265	47
FOR PROS. ATTORNEY																											
Allan P. Edgar	104	118	64	134	42	34	48	3	26	82	49	41	61	67	24	30	72	9	2	63	96	44	35	54	25	1330	149
J. E. Buckley	72	58	34	122	14	41	14	4	26	52	146	37	41	91	57	92	84	17	15	27	21	55	32	19	20	1181	
FOR COUNTY SUPT.																											
B. B. Williams	90	99	45	78	42	36	22	3	24	67	37	39	48	50	17	22	55	7	1	30	85	25	21	44	17	1004	
G. D. McNeill	77	75	48	162	17	40	35	4	27	68	158	38	53	104	65	98	98	19	16	53	23	72	47	29	27	1486	482
FOR COUNTY COURT																											
C. H. Hannah	98	118	72	157	44	35	50	3	24	69	48	40	81	58	23	32	59	7	2	53	90	36	25	48	14	1296	101
R. S. Hickman	71	60	27	102	15	40	12	4	26	62	146	35	27	91	58	87	86	19	14	32	20	61	42	24	29	1195	
SHORT TERM																											
W. H. Barlow	97	112	64	135	44	34	46	3	24	70	45	35	49	53	24	37	85	6	2	42	90	35	28	49	16	1233	2
E. H. Williams	70	62	32	114	13	40	12	4	28	64	153	38	51	98	57	70	20	14	43	20	63	38	26	29	29	1231	

sure is some cold.
I am the only boy from West Virginia in this company, but I have two good pals from Iowa. They came from Valparaiso with me. I had several friends in Valparaiso, and think I will find others here.
Our barracks are very small—only fifty men to each. We have to teach rookies to drive here. Tell aunt Lizzie not to send the paper for a couple weeks as my address will be changed soon.
Love to all.
J. Herbert Vaughan,
M. T. C. 4th Co.,
Ft. Sheridan, Illinois.
November 2, 1918.

Editor Times:
If you will permit me the privilege I will occupy a small space in your paper. I have been in the service over three months. I am in the radio section now and am getting along fine. It is very interesting but you have to be on the job.
I have had very good health until the flu got hold of me. I was in the hospital fifteen days, confined in quarters two day and on light duty ten days, the flu only had a light attack. The flu has almost died out but we still have a few cases of measles. The weather has been very dry here and real cool, especially at night.
I don't see many of the Pocahontas boys though there are several of them scattered around in camp. I see Brice Cassell pretty often. He and I have a game of checkers once in a while.
I have been having some practice with my gas mask and it is right disagreeable to wear in the beginning. I was through the gas chamber once and one place they had us take off our masks to see what the gas was like. It was irritating to eyes and caused a burning in the throat, but you can't put the hand about your face. We went through another chamber which had very poisonous gas. We were only allowed a test for gas but not allowed to take the mask off, but one fellow took a chance at it and was about to croak; the ambulance took him, so I guess he came out all right.
Well it is about time for taps so I will quit.
Private G. M. Moore,
Hqs. Co., 31st F. A.,
Camp Mead, Md.
Saturday Oct. 5, 1918.
Mr. John W. Malcomb,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Dear Father:
Within the past week I have received the letter you wrote on the 6th of September, also the one Forrest wrote August 22. These two letters are the only ones I have received from you, and can assure you they were very highly appreciated. Since our arrival in England in August, I have been very fortunate in receiving letters from the States, but to date have not received a single issue of the Pocahontas Times, or The Andalusian Star, and can assure you I feel very much lost without having the pleasure of reading each issue of them.
Some few days ago I received a letter from James Malcomb, and am enclosing it that you may have an

idea as to his present whereabouts, etc. From his past records since being in France, I am sure he is well worthy of receiving his commission as a lieutenant, and sincerely trust that his future will be as fortunate as of the past, and I feel sure that it will be.
The weather in France is entirely different to that of south Alabama, in that during the past week I have seen more frost than during all the five years I spent in Andalusia. In fact about all the real hot weather we experience here is in making from ten to fifteen mile hikes with packs weighing something like one hundred pounds, but we do not mind such little things as that for it is all fun, and now we are near enough to the front lines that every day and night is very similar to Christmas times in the State.
In the letter from Forrest, he gave me the address of George Vaughan, and at the very first opportunity I shall write to him. When have you heard from Andalusia? I haven't received any mail from there since we left Camp Upton, New York, but that does not keep me from looking forward to receiving mail from Uncle Marion's people often.
Assuring you that I am well and getting along just fine and that I will write to you as often as it is possible to do so, and with love and best wishes to all, I am your son,
Corporal William L. Malcomb,
Company "B" 306 Engineers,
American Expeditionary Forces,
A. P. O. 791 via New York.

November 3, 1918.
Editor Times:
I will give you a few items from Camp Mead and hope you will find a small space in your valuable paper.
Peace is still the talk and I think the war will soon be over. Then watch us boys come marching home. This is one of the loneliest Sundays I ever spent in camp. I guess the reason is I am room orderly today and can't get out. There are lots of girls here today to see friends. My regiment will soon sail for Sunny France. There will be some that will not get to go. I want to be among the number that goes for I am anxious to make the trip. Our Lieutenant told us this morning that we would not have to do any fighting—just guard duty. I was out on the shooting range two weeks and feel like I could get a Hun every shot and catch a few on my bayonet.
The health of this place is improving very fast now, only a few cases of influenza. I am very sorry to hear of so many friends dying back home. There was sure a lot of the boys died here. Any way you looked you could see a casket and it was that way for several days.
There was quite an excitement among the boys while on the range. A very large Zeplin passed over us at a distance of two hundred feet high.

P. S. You asked if it would be all right to give my letters to Mr. Calvin W. Price. It will be all right if he cares for them, and trust that the people who are so anxious to read them will consider that they are letters to them and will write me a letter occasionally in reply.

The airplanes are getting to be a common thing with the boys here but the Zeplin seemed to excite them as well as myself.
As it is about mess time I will close by saying hurrah for the Red Cross and hello to all my friends.
Private Clifton L. Hill,
Co. K. 72 Infantry,
Camp Mead, Maryland.

Vera Cruz Fighter in Camp McClellan.—One of the first graduate cooks of the Fort Riley school for bakers and cooks was Sergeant First Class Jasper O. Crowley of the faculty of the Camp McClellan School. He entered the service at Columbus, Ohio, March 31, 1912, and was assigned to Fort Snelling, Minnesota, with the 28th Infantry, where he remained one year. From there he attended the school at Fort Riley, Kansas, where he was assigned to the 28th Infantry, Texas, where he joined his regiment for the expedition to Vera Cruz. He was appointed cook and acting mess sergeant. He arrived in the Mexican city during the trouble there in 1914. He was in some of the skirmishes and did faithful service. He returned to Galveston with his regiment and was discharged April 1st, 1915, by reason of expiration of enlistment. He returned to service July 26, 1917, and was assigned to school for bakers and cooks at Camp Upton, N. Y., as instructor. He was transferred to the Camp McClellan school and arrived here December 26, 1917. He is a popular instructor among the students of the school and is held in the highest esteem by all the officers and men.—Trench and Camp.
Editor's note.—Sergeant Crowley is a Pocahontas boy and is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Crowley of near Greenbank.
Call and get the family pair of spectacles you left at the postoffice. No doubt you have missed them.

THE ELECTION

The election resulted in a very even break as far as the United States as a whole is concerned. The Senate and the House are close with each side claiming.
West Virginia showed up with about her usual form giving the Republicans every thing that was loose. Your Republican congressmen certain. One Democrat, Neeley, of the First, and Littlepage in doubt but probably defeated.
Democrats elect the State Senator in the 10th, this district.
With both counties giving the head of the ticket Democratic, Judge Sharp, Republican, was elected, showing his usual form as a vote getter. His majority in the district is about 130.
County of Pocahontas, Democratic by a small majority. County officials were chosen irrespective of party. So far as a nomination is concerned in either party in this county, it only amounts to an excuse to run.
Next election November, 1920.
Seal.

MRS. SALLY SUSAN KRAMER

Mrs. Sally Susan Kramer, aged 62 years, died in her home in Thornwood, W. Va., October the sixteenth, one thousand nine hundred and eighty-eight, from the dreadful-malady, cancer of the stomach.
Mrs. Kramer was born in Highland county, Virginia, near Crab Bottom, where she and Mr. John Kramer were united in the bonds of matrimony in the year of 1856. To this union four children were born, Samuel S., who is now a Lieutenant among our noble forces in France; Ray W., who also responded to the call to the colors is now somewhere in France; Henry C. of Alexandria, Va., and Mrs. Mary Catherine Page, of Whipple, W. Va.
Mr. Kramer and family moved to Thornwood about fourteen years ago where he has since been engaged in the meat business. It was here as elsewhere that the nobility and purity of Mrs. Kramer's life was felt and enjoyed by all who came in contact with her. She was a member of the Presbyterian church for over twenty years, having transferred from the Southern Methodist Episcopal Church to that body, but while living at Thornwood, there being no Presbyterian church there, she and the entire family have worshipped with and supported in every way the Methodist Church South with untiring devotion. It may be truly said of her Christian life that the love of Jesus was the master principle which made her every act and word beautiful, kind and generous to every worthy cause a neighbor, a devoted wife, and a godly mother who loved her family with such tenderness as only a true mother's heart is capable of. Truly we deeply mourn our loss of her wise council, the pleasant smile, the warm hand-shake and ever ready disposition to do good unto others. But we bow in humble submission to the will of Him "who doeth all things well," and patiently await the time when we hope to meet her again in that "Beautiful home beyond the tide" where sad partings are unknown, and tears are wiped away.
*She has fallen asleep in Jesus. Having played at the games of life long enough she felt the approach of death. She was tired out, so she lay her head back upon the bosom of Christ and has quietly fallen asleep, but while her mortal form which was so dear to us, moulders in the clay, and the soul which has so deeply impressed us has gone back to God for rest and eternal bliss, yet her pure life will live on among us to her eternal glory, and our good until the mill of time has ground out her grist and we all share in the righteous judgment of the Supreme Designer of the universe.
By her pastor,
J. C. SPINDLER.
Remember to have your Xmas box ready to send to the boys overseas by November 20th. The Red Cross cannot accept them for mailing afterwards and they must be mailed from the Red Cross Room. If you do not receive a slip, communicate with the Chapter Headquarters at Marlinton as instructions have been received concerning these. This will apply only to the nearest relative and do not write until you are sure your slip has not come.
See.
The Board of Health announce that the matter of opening the schools of the County on Monday November 11, is left to the discretion of the local school authorities. In many communities the influenza epidemic is subsiding, and in other communities there are still cases. The county as a whole is in excellent shape.
The annual meeting of the Red Cross will be held in Marlinton the night of November 20, at 8 p. m. unless health conditions prevent.


A Great War Lesson

When our Government called for subscribers to the Fourth Liberty Loan, were you prepared to help?

For years the principals of thrift had been preached to the American people with little or no effect.

But war with its great demands, its sacrifices and its uncertainties has brought the great lesson home.

Start now that you may be prepared when the next call comes.



First National Bank

Marlinton, W. Va.

United War Work Drive

POCAHONTAS DAY, Thurs., Nov. 14

The Committee has decided to put the County over on Thursday, November 14.

All officers, and especially the Community Chairman and their sub-committees, will see to it that every one in the community is personally solicited on that day, and the minimum subscription is fixed at a day's wages. The assessment for this County is \$3800.00. Of course Pocahontas will go "over the top" again and any surplus subscribed will go into a War Chest, to be applied on future calls for money for our boys.

All Community Chairmen will mail reports and subscription cards to E. H. Wade, Treasurer, Marlinton, W. Va., on Friday, November 15.

Some \$100 subscriptions have already been made.

Get busy. Select and school your solicitors, and have your organization perfect by that day. Literature and subscription cards go with this circular. Distribute leaflets at once and arouse public interest in the drive in every possible way.

Pocahontas is a banner County. She has never failed to oversubscribe. It looks like the more she gives the more she has to give.

We have been writing history in these hills. Let us write another page.

HUBERT ECHOLS, Chairman.
N. C. McEIL, Secretary.